Vol. LII. H. PETERSON & CO., No. 309 Walnut Street

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1873,

TERMS | \$3.00 a Year in Advance. }

80.

TC.

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8. At.

MY DAY.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY GLEN CAROL

RAVENSWOOD:

The Raftsmen Of The Delaware.

BY BURR THORNBURY.

CHAPTER I.
LOST ON THE BILLS.

"I say, Frank, this is getting rather prious. Can we have taken the right way? Prould be no plessant matter to be lost on uses hills, for night is coming on, and there an unmistakable chill of snow in the sir. I there no sign of a cabin shead?"

"None at all, Philip. We appear to be oing further and further from human habitions. This road is no road at all anyone—a mere mountain path. It leads seper into the woods, I believe; and I propes that we turn back."

"Anything for a change; this is becoming ightly monotonous."

there be read. As his name was, so was his nature.

His companion, Philip Wayne, was not so admirable in his physical make, but was distinguished by greater beauty of feature. There was evidently more of passion and sentiment in his nature—his feelings, though no purer, might be finst. He was of medium height; his frame compact and muscular, though lacking the virilying grace that was noticeable in that of his friend. His eyes were very dark, as was also his hair; his features were elastical in their his friend his riegularity, and their expression very pleasing. More thoughtful, more intelectual, more passionate than Leightes, like him he carried a obserful spirit and a warm heart. Both were pure-minded and well-principled; both had lived in virtue and temperance, and their reward was manifest in their abounding spirits, and their blooming health and atrength. They were the sons of gentlemen, accustomed more to the "world" than the wilderness, yet at ease in both.

The more dakes thickened from the mo-

The snow-flakes thickened from the mo-The snow-flakes thickened from the moment the first had been observed, and soon the air was dism with the descending whiteness. The young men surveyed the situation with considerable anxiety, though they were not yet reelly slarued. They apprehended nothing worse than a fatiguing ride that the statement of the property of the proper

abin.

The region through which they were passing was one of the wildest of the timber districts of Pennsylvania. It was near one of the upper tributaries of the Delaware, and



FRANK LEIGHTON AND PHILIP WAYNE LOST AMONG THE HILLS OF THE UPPER DELAWARE,

shees old hunters. They designs any support support of the contempt for our ignorance, and the support of the contempt for our ignorance, and the support of the contempt for our ignorance, and the support of the contempt for our ignorance of the support of the contempt for our igno

The plant of the share, you say. Will a become of peaker, which is soon of peaker, and the share, you say. Will a share, you say, will a share, you say, will a share, you say, will a share of the shar

FARE LEIGHTON AND PRILIP WATER LOW AND OF THE WILLS OF THE UPPER DELAWAR.

The set of the period of which we write—nearly fifty years ago—ras covered with a magnificent of the providing set the Indian hold left, it was around them, though the are of the landship, desiring to assist in breaking lumberman and pioneer was soon to be used in the providing set the Indian hold left, but annually from those wilds are floated great quantities of timber to supply the wasted, but annually from those wilds are floated great quantities of timber to supply the wasted, but annually from those wilds are floated great quantities of timber to supply the wasted, but annually from those wilds are floated great quantities of timber to be supply the wasted, but annually from those wilds are floated great quantities of timber to be made light of the sorter region is not to be made ligh

into conversation, for they know that to short them a partial sheater? Inquired yield to that delusive feeling would be death. To increase the circulation of the blood and give warmth to their chilled bodies, they demounted and led their horses forward up the past.

The shing the summit, they again mounted, callers here with om afore.

Macaning that awakened life in their limbs took fresh courage. But despair again succeeded, for there was nothing in their situation to keep their hopes aire. The same inhos-

CHAPTER II.

A TEMPORARY REPUBL

Quickly obeying the summons, they opened the door, and presented themselves to the astonished gase of the occupant of the hut. The figure before them was that of an elderly woman, whose appearance denoised the alightest possible acquaintance with eight to the hus of an Indian's, but, though rough and almost ocarse, they were not unkindly in their expression. The quick look of curprise that showed upon them the moment she beheld the two young men, indicated that she expected other comers.

Her hair was unkempt, ber attire disordered and tattered, and, considering the temperature of the atmosphere, none too abundant. The tail, ungainly form of this backwoods creature showed to most unflattering advantage as he stood in the centre of the cabin floor, her head almost touching the rafters above, and her surprised and questioning looks giving inlense animation to her dark face.

"Why, lawks me! Who be ye?" she exciaimed, amased that two such handsome and stranger-looking men should present themselves at that time and place.

"We are travellers, my good woman, lost on the hills," said Philip Wayne. "We are odd and tired, and would ask shelter for ourselves at that time and place.

"We are travellers, my good woman in tones of hospitable warmth. "It's a poor place, but seeh as it is ye're welcome to it." Bise directed them to rude seats before a blasing fire, whose randy gleams were trebly obserful contrasted with the gloom without, and whose aromatic odor was most grateful to their senses, as they remembered that by it they had first been made aware of their proximity to a place of refuge. They warmed their chilial bodies before the blasing logs, expressing to their entertainer their gratifude for her hospitality. They had anferred their chilial bodies before the blasing logs, expressing to their entertainer their gratifude for her hospitality. They had anferred to the resilient, to play the their expressions of gratitude by assurances of her pleasure in being able to aford to them such counforts and protection.

The

The first auxiety of the young men was for their horses the poor brutes must have shelter of their masters could not be at each.
This was also the woman's thought, for after her guests had partially warmed themselves, and just as they ware about to mention the authors she said;

You say you hev hosses outside; well,

that's bad for them. What'll you do with em?"
"Isn't there a rough shed near that would
"Isn't there a rough shed near that would

could not rest ourselves, and Philip Wayne.

Perhaps we are not distant from some lumber camp or settlement. Could you not direct us there?

CONTROLLES

A state of the control that make the control that the control

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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some and the General wave not the arbitrary interests of the control of the contr

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The same street of the control of the

(hie) thum'er folks don't sprin't shidewalkroner ashes.

GA wag inspecting a farmer's but instalment of pork at the Dotroit market recently, picked up a tempound atoms and deposited it in one of the porkers, and then loudly berated the farmer looked at the store in weight. The farmer looked at the store at the crowd, felt the thrust, and growled to himself: "Hang it, but I thought I put it in the small hog!"

GOne of the most trushing instances of devotion to the memory of the departed is told in a Fortland paper. Fourteen years ago an old woman felt dead of the heart discover while winding the family clock at the hour of ten in the morning. On each succeeding antiversary of the melancholy occurrence, that old clock stops at ten o'clock. It is evidently brooding in sitence over the remointrance of its old instances. Such devotion is rarely seen.

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"LITTLE SAMUEL."

THE

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JAN. 4, 1873.

TERMS-Always in Advance.

"LITTLE BAMUEL."

titlal flurgatural Chromas of the Child-Prophet darking up from his steep at the call of the E he seed as a Promition to every single shoother, who seeds on hen ceeks to pay upon 6 milling, &c. It will also be sent toway of every Club.

BATES

Magic copy, \$5.00. year, payable in advance, not including postage, which is twenty create a year, and yaquide at the office where the paper is received, a kway daught, (\$6.00) inchestrible will be contilled its a copy of our Premium Chrume, "LITTLE SAMUEL," or be gibber of our large and beautiful Premium those Sagravings..." The Statema, "The Bong of issues at Saw, "or "Washington at Sount Version." (The make must toways be remitted to pay the expense of maning the Carona or Singarving..."
One copy of Tax Savenaso or Singarving... One copy of Tax Savenaso are supply to \$4.00. Or, if the Premium the Carona of Singarving is desired to addition, \$0.10.

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Pu	80			a Lady's Pine Gold Watch, 16 karnt, full jewolnd, detached lever, worth t
	-			or a Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, worth
				or a 4-extave Melodeon, worth
Por	20	60	64	a Full Jewelled, Detached Lever, Coin Sliver Watch, weeth
For	20	81	84	a Newelty Printing Press, worth
For	90	66	00	a Full Jewelled, Detached Lover, Coin Sliver watch, worth
Fue	14	60		a Dely's Washing Machine, worth
Pos	10	61	Gar.	a Stifver-plated Cake Backet, worth
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				or a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, worth
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Por			84	a set of Parlor Billiards, worth
	-			or a Set of Croquet, maple, worth
				or a Set of " La Corcie," (the new field game,) polished maple, worth. 1
				ow a Universal Clothes Wringer, worth
Post			66	a Thron-quart Ice Cream Freezer, (Packer,) worth
Pine.	A	86	66	a fact of Big Cresquet Bails, Tittee & Elemits, worth
Por	7	00		a set of Parlor Quoits, worth
Post		44	44	One copy of " Pemberton; or, One Hundred Years Ago," by H. Peter-
****	•			son; bound in cloth, worth

Every study. (81.09) anhearther will be contitued to a comp of our Pressions Chromos. "LITTLE PARILIES." or be either of our large and beautiful Pressions that Supervision "For States," "The found 1 tome at Son," or "Washington at Mount Version."	Par 10 or M. a Niver-plated Caster, worth 19.	Oh, brave moon, bonny moon, tell him that I wait and watch for him at twilight time, beside n	pletely dissolved by the present	LETTER FROM KANSA
(Tun units must always be remitted to pay the expense of mailing the Christian or Engraving.) One copy of Tun Ravuning Evanine Fore (\$0.00) and One of Tun Lauv's France; (\$0.00) for \$4.50. Or,	or a Set of Croquet, maple, worth of came,) pollshed maple, worth to a Set of "La Curcie," (the new field game,) pollshed maple, worth to or a Universal Cichles Wringer, worth		my heart. I sat down to tell you of fustions, to	WAITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY STRONGS P
if the French Chromo or an Engraving is desired to	I Prop 4 " a fact of Mig Compact Hallo, Tithon's Ebushio, worth 4.	pale ? Was my sallor sweetheart drowned in some fierce angry gale?	speak of the novelties I have seen, and to giv	BY FRANCINA.
One copy of Tun Savennay Evanted Poor (with	Pur # " One copy of "Pemberton; or, One Hundred Years Ago," by H. Peter-	Oh and moon, automa moon, you hide your far	known there are some things that have no	t sas personally? If you haven't and
Thans And" (postage paid), for \$4.50. One copy of Panasurvos (postage paid) \$1.15.	GOLD PENS AND HOLDERS. Por & outbacythers at \$2 such, No. 4 Pen, field Silver Extension Case, worth		been made public yet, and will not be for weeks, unless some of us who have been favored with a glimpse behind the scene	and are at all credulous, you, no doubt.
TO THORE WHO DESIRE TO GET UP CLUBS. If you wish to get up a club for THE POST, send us	Par & outbacythors at \$12 carch, No. 6 I'en, hold Silver Extension Case, worth Busilizon, or No. 1 Pen, Telescopic Holder, (can be carried safely in vost packet, worth The above Gold Puns are made by R. B. Johnson & Co., New York, and are of unequaled Snish, slastice.	LETTER FROM NEW YORK	do for the world. I thought it would no	t and sigh because you are not a young
your name, and we will forward you, free of charge, a number of specimen copies of the paper, as that, with them, you can give your neighborhood a good	and durability. They have been said by first-class desires for the past twenty years. PEN AND POCKET KNIVES.	BY OLIVE KING.	r, look well to plunge right into the subject without any preliminary remarks, but, a	t ''Go West, young man, go West!" and your fortune on her fertile plains.
TERMS OF CLIMA. For \$1.00 we will send from	For 3 subscribers at \$3 such, One "Senator" Pocket Knife, 4 blades, Shell Handle, worth, or Two Franing Knives, 1 blade, Cocos Handle, worth, each 1.	See .	usual, I have "preliminarised" too much; bu if you will all recollect right where I left off	hans you know of some novembrate
cupies of Tun Pour for one year to one address, or said copy to a separate address. The person scaling the Cittle shall be outilied to a cupy of our Premium Chrosse, or to officer of our beautiful Premium Steel	PATENT HARD RUBBER HANDLE TABLE KNIVES.	DEAR POST Aren't you glad you are awa past your "salad days?" I am glad / am, for I know I was a	I can't do better. OLIVE KING.	Now, doesn't that sound grand?
	For & subscribers, at #3 each, Half-a-dosen Table Knives, Soild Oval Handle, Concave Bolster, From the worth For 4 "Half-a-dozen Dessert Knives, Soild Oval Handle, Ivory tip, worth B.	possibly haven't improved much since. Bu	COMCEDITION MONEY	for the million! What is a home? I sume, if you should be set down in the
this Out shall be entitled to a copy free, and to a copy	For 5 " One Pair Boef and Game Carvers, Ivory tip, worth	and maidens are a dreadfully weak, milk	- WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,	any fence around it; with no tree, no sh
mine sugravings. The sondors of Clubs can afterwards add single suppose at \$9.00 each. Any club-subscriber wishing the Chrome or an En-	But a Standard at Mill and Mallia Arma Million Plated Table Kniggs Hours Oral Inner Handles	and-water diet for a good, strong, health organization. I can look back forty of fifty years—more or less—and remember of	BI GLER CAROLL	nor man, nor beast, nor any habitatio visual range; and the wind howling at
The above Clubs may be connected partly of Two	For a " One Pair Carvers, Heavy Oval Superfine Ivery Handle, worth 1.6	smooth-faced boy (I adore moustaches) is whom I was then painfully interested. Pain	We think of nothing in this galloping age	for intruding on its domain, you would feel very much "at home," now, would be yet, that is all the home won could leave
Prove and partly of The Lady's France, if desired. The subscriptions to The Lady's Friend can be taken a \$1.50 aptern, instead of \$2.00. Thus four copies of The Prove, and four of The Lady's France will	REAVILY SILVER PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS. For 8 subscribers, at \$8 oach, One Set Twa Spoons, Katra Plate, worth	fully is the right word. I thought he was	lem of to day, and will be the problem of	claim to; and that is the prospect you
be sent for \$14, and in the same proportion all	For 6 " Domest " Extra " 4.3	and he wasn't a blonde either. Whatever he did or said to interest me, or any one else, I am at a loss to conjecture. And if		only enough to take you there "
president late, will be found under that head.	For †	he looks back to that blissful period and	I we should crave that which alone can ane-	with unlanded Hammons and al
Lines, should result one dollar, for which we will send	Por 4 " A pair of Solid Oval Ivory Handle States Knives, Stiver Plated, worth 2.0 For 6 " One Child's Set, consisting of Pearl Handle Stiver Plated Kaife and Fork and Spoon in a Sine Morocco Case, worth 5.5	I am, I haven't the slightest doubt. I have	joyment of this world-only let us be sure	
in furwarded, in case the Chromo has been injured in can vaning for subscribers, another will be sent to re- place it. ***BF** No deviation allowed from our regular terms.	The above named goods are made at the celebrated manufactory of the Meriden Cutiery Co., Meriden Conn., and by Roed & Barton, New York City, and are warranted A No. I in every particular. Premiums will	placed myself in an attitude of thought many and many a time, and tried my "level best" to remember anything he ever said,	the many barriers it sweeps away, for the	he wrote-
If here money is sent, the paper will be sent for a pro- pertionate period. WE WILL HERD YOU ANY NEWSTAPER OR MANA-	the forwarded as rapidity as possible in their order. A set of Specim, Forks, &c., is always half-a-done piecess. OR ANYTHING ELSE!	and I couldn't do it. He was good-looking for a green boy of seventeen, and wore	for its own regal sake. Don't hoard away your bank-notes until	Crack your cheeks," &c.
SAME FOR While, IN COMMENTION WITH THE POST, AT A RESPONDE PRICES—so follows: Any Proper or Magne- sine the regular price of which is \$1.00 at \$7 cls.; regular price \$5.00 at \$1.10; regular price \$1.00 at	Any person wishing articles not on the above list, will please let us know what they prefer, and we will are reason to furnish them. \$200 On lists of lower over, a commission of twenty per cost, one 67th the amount,	tolerably well fitting elothes, and danced reasonably well, but I think it was a junty	sical. Decrease its plethors from time to	though they do not, usually, require m persuasion. You have heard enthusiastic and verses
William ; Progration to from \$3.00 at \$3.00; Programm to from \$4.00;	may be retained, if the money to proferred to the Premisers. "DO REMARKS.	sailor hat, with blue ribbons, that he wore on the side of his head, that utterly "smashed" my young, susceptible heart. He had a	paper for enjoyments real and tangible, that	(which should be read coracious) in
at \$0,00; regular price \$0.00 at \$4.50. \$00 Solmarthore in Settian North America must remit freezy acous extra, as we have in prepay the U.S. restance.	Everything effered in our list of Premiums is guaranteed to be an excellent article. The valuation is simply the mean retail price of the article in Philadelphia and New York. By means of purchasing at the best	sweet, poetical name, too, and perhaps that had something to do with it, all along with	wife's worn face, and call rippling laugh- ter to the lips of your children. Barter your	nevertheless, I would not advise you leave your flannel undershirt out for
When additions are made to clubs, the new subscriptions must begin and oud at the same time as the original club.	sources, and at wholesale prices, and giving advertising in return, we are enabled to offer these splendid in- ducements. Our only object is to increase our circulation—giving those who help us to do this the benefit of the Promissions.	the straw hat. It was Obadiah. Obadiah Crane. There are a great many soft ca-	gold and silver for home supshine. Don't transform all the present, pleasant days into	heathen, when you pack your value.
Os original club. The contents of Tur Post and of Tur Lapt's Parsum will always be entirely different. Hemottaness should be made, if possible, in	68° The lists may be made up for THE SATURDAY EVENUES POOF exclusively at \$5.00, or for THE LADY'S FRIEND exclusively at \$2.00 or partly to rome and partly the other, as is desired. Both old and now subscribers may be counted in the lists of four or over. In lists of two or three, all must be new subscribers. Either	- would lineary like a uwest half forgotten		if you can raise "apondulies" anomal
Resultitations should be made, if posethic, in Post-office Orders, or in Drafts or Checks pageable (or order.) The centre should be forwarded, in all onces,	of our Sice! Engravings may be substituted for the Chromo. The Canvasser for a list for Pressions would do well to take with him a copy of Tarz Post, a cop	ner with him always, and he wore little,	croakers who, having spoiled, soured, and made miserable their families lives and their	bring you and "your family," and henough left to build you a house, and fe your "80," and get you a team, and to
where subscribers are entitled to and wish the Carona or an engraving, to pay the expense of mail-	ing up lists (and to those only) for \$1.00. When the List is forwarded, in case the Chrome has been injured in cancersing for subscribers, another Chrome will be sent in its place, or the deliar may be deducted from the amount due us.	before the days of "Milton" and "Oroide," or I might be led to question the purity of	own, now proffer their moth eaten advice to the inexperienced, in the hope of some day	some current bushes and things, and di
He Canaput, in Openine the Whatpens of the Canaput on Englants A. Our subscribers are en-	The articles will be sent by express, or as ordered. Nothing will be charged for packing or boxing. The freight, however, must be paid by the receiver of the Prenium. Subscriptions (with the money) should be remitted as fast as obtained, that the subscribers may receive	those ornaments. I reckon they were gold,	seeing them equally miserable. A plague upon rainy days! Let the rainy days take	you can afford a pump, and to get a pig a cow and nine hens and roosters, and h remaining a silver half dollar with a hole
the Chromo or Engravings when they are received had they should injure them.	their papers, magazines, and Chones at once. Kurn hans insmense for a leading that their rese marked when serv in. For the contents of The Post and of the Lanu's Friend will always be entirely different.	them much, because I always had an idea gentlemen shouldn't indulge in such femi- ninities; but for all that I was dreadfully in-	who make haste to be rich, that you starve not the Present to surfeit the Future! Lost.	it for your babies to cut their teeth on, w
Address H. PETERSON & Co., No. 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.	Address H. PETERSON & CO., No. 310 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.	censed at my big brother when he suggested that probably he wore them for weak brains.	when at last that Future is reached, the sweets long withheld from eager, yearning	One thing more, however. Though
	NOTE. The price for which we offer THE POST and our beautiful CH SOMO (or a local Edgrary Weeklington charge FOR THERRIR PAPERS ALONE.	If he had said for weak eyes I should have	lips be turned to the very gall of bitterness, or the vapidness of indifference! Look well to it, ye who scatter only shadows through	mium at the National Pomological Fair, need not expect to find such pyramids fruit "lying around loose."
ANOTHER NEW SERIAL	In other words, those who subscribe to The Post will get not only (to speak modestly) as good a paper, but either of our brantiful Fremium Pictures besides. Those that convene for new subscribers should not forget this fact.	And now, having said so much, perhaps	the homes you should fill with sunshine, that you clutch not your gold until it tarnishes	And pictures representing Kansas farm climbing ladders to pull their corn.
In this week's paper we begin a finely writ-		all this sentiment. / would like to know too. I presume the childish passion died a	within your grasp.	their boys hollowing out pumpkins for the sheds, may safely be regarded as all
T A TENTONIO OF	came in through key-holes and pinched folks astion points to a brighter time, when men black and blue, and as late as the year 1831; will shake off wholly their old leaden incubus there was in existence an Irish law against of masters and rulers.	natural death, as I have no recollection of murdering it, and I know he hadn't force enough to figure in high tragedy. I don't	GOOD-NIGHT.	exaggerations. In addition, as some couragement, milk and honey do not flow sufficient quantities to interfere with ped
OB,	there was in existence an irish law against or masters and rulers. witchcraft. In fact the majority of people? Please God the world is outgrowing the have not seldom shown themselves to be a old notion that a despot must sit at the head	know whether he ever blossomed into any-	Downward sinks the setting onn, soft the evening shadows fall; Light is flying,	trian exercise at all.
THE RAFTSMEN OF THE DELAWARE.	pack of donkeys altogether. So a fig for the "majority of people" and going to sticks.	Perhaps, too, you would like to know how I came to think of him at all, at this late day.	Day is dying, Parkness sleep-th over all— Good-night!	have fearlessly performed a duty
Author of "Skale the Scout," "The Tory	their notions. All but the lady who is my critic. She The ledy who gives your unworthy cor- stands by the "divine right of kings." She	reward," or is settled down somewhere on the	Autumn garners in her stores — Treasures of the fading year;	If the Emigration Society find me of tell my friends I met my fate bravely, a I commend to their consideration these lin
	respondent such a sound blowing up, takes knows better than history, and, more, in- cersous exceptions to what was said a few weeks ago concerning the head-of-the-family- phers. In the face of them all she dips her	Earth's surface, contented and happy, with only an occasional gray hair in his silky beard. The truth is, a messenger boy called	Leaves are dying, Winds are signing, Whispering of the Winter near—	of Mrs. Bedott's consolatory effusion:
wild and remantic country of the upper	business. The lady insists, in spite of the little pen into her proper and lady-like ink-	here, half an hour since, who was a counter- part of my Obadiah, as my Obadiah was,	Good-night! Youth is vanished, manhood wance	But to submit endever: For sposia she hadn't a died so sone, She couldn't a lived forever."
bimself intimately accommisted. It is with	does want to lean against some man and be earthly thing can hang together without one happy. Let her lean! recognized ruler. She is very, very wrong.	fifty years ago. He wouldn't own up to the name of Crane, but I'm certain he was Oba-	Age its forward shadow tarows ; Day is dying, Years are flying,	Washington Etiquette.
spirited story.	The noticed that in all happy and well- regulated families there was a mutual re- liance and interdependence of husband and let her have him, and let him be good and	diah's son. Perhaps they have had their name changed by special act of the Legisla- ture. Anyhow, Crane, or what not, he	Life runs onward to its close— Good-night!	The Washington Capital has the following
LETTERS FROM ZIG.	wife; but it never appeared to me, when it thundering and strong, and let him particu-	looked like Obadiah, and he smelt like Obadiah (musk was his favorite perfume), and	FOR GOLD.	learn that the reform proposed in the o
A WOMAN WHO WANTS A HEAD PUT ON HER.	leaned against the husband a bit more than the husband leaned against the wife. The husband neatly earns the money, but the even though he be a dunderhead.	he talked like Obadian—i. e.—be didn't say anything, and I sat before him and made a note of all his green, bashful, embarrassed		be carried into effect. The monstrons lab imposed upon the good ladies of the Cabin of returning calls made upon them by eve
WRITTER POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.	wife rears the babies, and if you'd strangle I have often heard spinsters in their late me for it, I can't see that one is a bit more youth, and young ladies about sixteen years	ways, and it took me back to "Auld Lang Syne," and I don't believe I was ever so su-	BY BELLE BREMER.	Tom, Dick and Harry who happened to in Washington is to be continued T
Dan Poer-You know that for years it has been my blessed privilege to pour my	important, or useful, or necessary then the old, talk of leaning against a man in the other, or what claim these peculiar duties touching and poetic manuer of my critic:	premely thankful for anything (except my last Summer's Dolly Varden) as I was that I	That hover about when the soul is sad,	wife of a Secretary is expected to beg
troubles into your sympathizing ear. It has been an unspeakable consolation to me to	give either one to be the "head" of the other, or why one should have a head any man who particularly wished herself under more than the other, or why one should have the control of a master. On the contrary,	had passed that interesting stage in my life's journey, jotted down in all the note books	Yes, she is dead, the fond, faithful friend of my early youth. Her frail life barries	a hand bushel-basket of cards in a hack, as continue until six o'clock without interms sion, tearing up and down streets, alon
friend, even if you did not altogether agree	a head and the other shouldn't. The one it has been my observation that married wo- with the head on would have the big head men rather particularly don't like such con-	Girls and boys are well enough in the	is anchored safe amid the "Blessed iales."	search of boarding bones and botche -
me when I pour out the lacerated feelings of	frightfully, I should think. My blower-up trol, and seek to evade it in divers ways, with a very wise, solemn logic, that no go either by fair means or foul. You know the	little songs, and are a comfort and a bless- ing to all with whom they come in contact;	when in life she walked, the queen of beauty, and "drew after her the hearts of many."	the wives of Tom, Dick and Harry are supposed to be lodged. Constitutions have been
	vertiment can maintain its position amongst funny story of that queer old Lorerro Dow. the nations of the earth without a recognized ruler, and no church can preserve its "one at coding in his pulpit for a moment, with a		Young and fair, with vistas of happinuss	mpaired and lives lost in this insane foll. We have seen Secretaries' wives fade unde the burden, and their horses grow con
and by to make the scare vaccusation that I I	ness and unity" (see) without a pope, bishop, very grave, angry countenance. Then he can other visible head.	But when the larks first try their wings and attempt to "meet the sun"-or daugh-	his signet upon her brow, and lightly as	implive as the season progressed, without possible return for the season.
reservedly at matters which the majority of	It is a grievous mistake. The happiest, peacefuliest, most harmo- about to knock the very head off somebody.	ter, as the case may be, it is best to have no old larks about. And if all the young larks	silver cord; and while sunset's flaming ar-	really pitiable to see some newly appointe
Now, I haven't much reverence, that's a !!	rious nation on the globe to-day, the nation exclaiming in a thundering voice : freet from internal strife and civil a quab- lies, is grand little Switzerland, the model who has disobeyed her husband. I am going	could be blessed with short memories, it would be a much happier state of things. It isn't pleasant to look back and think what	of eternity. The world to her looked fair	apitol Hill. No coachman or hack-drive ver does know the streets of that locality and of consequence madame goes wanderin
people who are troubled that way, I don't think I want it. As to the scotling at things	republic of the world, and Switzerland has to knock her down with this hymn-book!" All the married women in the congrega-	ignominious failures your finest attempts were. Of course everybody comes out right	and even when her feet trembled upon its	o and fro inquiring her way from house to
which the majority of folks regard as "ea. eared obligations and needful restrictions."	even a President. An executive council tion "dodged." lected from the people, from year to year. And so it is going on to this day. All the	at last if they have good luck and plenty of perseverance, but I never take any pride	the glad green earth and the loved ones she	rom some remote district, who has called
this world so high and strong that it ought I	control her happy destinies. Blessed is that married women "dodge." astion or that family which needs no gov- reming. Furthermore, I know this: In "There are women who loathe children, de-	in backward glances, and I don't believe any one does. But with all this talk and retrospection, I	weary instead of the glad? Why couldn't	numbent. Why these calls cannot be rearned by card, puzzles the will and concurred the understanding.
wrong and false. Is not that true dectrine? Whatever is old and true will stand forever is	riew of the intense, evil excitement which pise housekeeping, and are so strongly indi- s aroused in the length and breadth of our vidualized that, to render respect or homage	am quite forgetting boliday seasons and boliday fashions. Dear old Kriss Kringle—	plucked the poor crushed violet? To her that longed to stay, death was a terror: to	A Modern Demosthenes
and ever, whatever is eld and false and be wrong will inevitably tamble to the ground, d	coloved land every four years at the Presi- lential elections, paralyzing business, our martyrdom worse than death." Does that	supposed to be the presiding genius of	She dreaded the valley of the shadow . to T	Oregon is happy. She has in her State
world hang to it and prop it up, though the	sittering rival factions against one another, mean me? Because if it does, I answer, in empting citizens to trade away their honor the words of the immortal De Boots: and virtue, and convulsing our mother. "I don't know what a homogenous particle."	me! Such a wilderness of Christmas trees	There was a time when I was harmed	ge, if the local press is to be believed be Portland Oregonian publishes the elo
"mored and needful" structure in creation; e	country to its very foundation stones, in is,—but I ain't it." There's a reward of virtue for you! When	Such an illumination of wax-candles; such a miracles of dulis, and Noah's arks, and ani.	th me, how long ago that seems! Measured	nent gentleman's speeches verbatim, and adging by the following extract, its expres
verse depends upon its perpetuation. It is "	ightened patriols in America to-day are I've always and always stock to it that, for eriously beginning to discuss the question being happy in this world, there was nothing shother it would not be better for us as a like being happily married. When I've	rate flirtations all along with the trimming	he bravest of the brave, left me to seek the	ince for the appointment of a first of
should be all wrong in a bunch. One gets a "	nation if the office of President were en- always felt it in my bones as an inalienable truth that the highest, blessedent happiness	marriages have come from that one little rite of dressing up the church in evergreens.	rin gold ere be could elaim his bride. Oh, u	st, and, amid breathless silence, the gifted embersaid: "Mr. Speaker—Fortunately of
pens; but want it the majority of people	out a pope or hishop, or other sort of on earth was being tied fast to a nice, dear, head to hold it together? I don't know good husband or wife. I've always said it,	away somewhere, and shoots his arrows right	dittering dirt, I cannot hold you guiltless; in	a mining country during the biggest part
wise and Socrates because they suspected he ! I	is much about churches as I ought to, and so Chave. And for that very reason my soul longs for the day when all women will sen to remember that the organization of be brave, intelligent and honest, and fearless	aim at the minister he he ever so women !	at a man amount land	are ago I considered myself a reclorist
and perpenterous mess of idiotic old heathen	he powerful and prosperous Baptist Church enough to be true to themselves and their	him sometimes, nevertheless. Everything seems propitions to the blind or	earch of the precions metal for which so	of an overmastering impulse to explore the
slive and otherwise pay very disagreeable	an and self-governing, and that there is not nature and more of tenderness in a man's soul, pope, bishop, or anybody else, higher would improve both, and bring them nearer	God—the low, solemn pealing of the organ, li the glimpess of white, dextrous fingers	ves, only to find, in the end, that they have as iven their souls in exchange for a been of	of the man who would study the subterra-
Christian religion that they could lay their	a built upon a plan which is purely republi- an and self-governing, and that there is not soul, pops, bishop, or anybody else, higher a authority than just the preachers and sembers. Doubties there are other churches thich increase and flourish on the same dan, but I only happen to think of the Hap-	nimbly flashing in and out among the green yeleaves and holly berries, the sweet, girlish	ellow dust. I waited in hope—often picturing our meet-	s boots and socks like the prophet of old,
the memory of the greatest, tenderest, ho-	thich increase and flourish on the same enough, but I can't see how it is particularly dan, but I only happen to think of the Bap- desirable or beautiful that a weman should be the control of the contr	voices that will every now and then burst in forth in a Christmas earol—and last, not in least, the long undertone consultations that in may, or may not, relate to the proper ar.	ag at his home-coming. But, alas! he the ever returned. One evening as I sat dream- ap	ere's bullion in these diggins'! [Prolonged plause.] Bir, for afteen years have con-
not the majority of people who crucified the planting of the warld? The majority of o	ublican idea in the pure and lofty idea of a I can't see for my life and soul what's the confederation which governs itself; or bet-good of a husband's being a domineoring	may, or may not, relate to the proper ar-	that one word seemed burning into my min and blasting my night. Name of the man and blasting my night.	erated myself to the investigation of the inerals that undelie the Po cific coast. I
second actually used to think it impious and to	sat Church at this moment. The true re- unblican idea is the pure and lofty idea of a I can't see for my life and soul wat's the onfederation which governs itself; or bet- ner still, which meeds no governing at all. beer is too much governing in the world, ow. That's the trouble with it. It's go- ment needs to death and it is beginning. Maybo I'm wrong. But I always did de- interest meets to death, and it is beginning.	These gas-light gatherings always possessed for a deep interest for ms. If as a remancist I m	emory is drowned in the bliss of starmal	geologists both of this and the Old World,
me. The majority of people used to hang in includes and unfortunate persons as witches, vi-	ow. That's the trouble with it. It's go- perned nearly to death, and it is beginning sunderstand it. The highest treest civil. My ideal woman is like silk, at	had been a success, I think I would have re- enjoyed writing a story, laying the first seems in some old tvy-covered church on lo	union. Dead! away from home, his grave hol-hawed by strangers; no hindle head to make	tly but unanimously—that this 'ere kentry s rocks in it you can't find in the text
C. C	and the same of th	on try-overes match on the	wer by strangers; no kindly hand to mote- be	oka."
Same Same				-
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A STATE OF THE STA				

SPIENDID LIST OF PREMIUMS!

(We offer the following quiscodid list of Premiums, homoson we with in force and the control of th

ten his parched lips or wipe the death dow from his brow,

THE THREE CHIMES: A CAROL

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BY GYPSY WILDE.

again to the years that have field, in my little truncie bed; the siese of child hend again, re on my brow, no shadow of pain; me say my eventing-prayer, me is the Pathor's care, the bed-clothes warm and tight, sweet mother, kine gaud-night.

Always near, and never near me, Was this fairy, phantom thing, Yet I seemed to float for ages, forme on floetest spirit wing. I awake to find the vision

And the golden barge of dreamland Which my childhood chased with g Like a star has set in darkmens, Lost to earth, and lost to me. This real ship has not less beauty. Freighted with my fancies rare.

Nor the voyage as-On and on thro' endless sons, Always salling, never there, With my hands for aye onistrois' Grasping only—empty air, Grasping only—empty air,

WERTZAL THE SCOUT:

The Phantom of the Black Hills.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SVENING POST,

Vance's friends, may assign flight.

In great straits, people conceive of, and execute, desperate plans, that in seasons of calm reflection they would never dare undertake. The moment that E-oily Armstrong heard the stamping of the horses, the thought entered her mind, "I will cast them loose, and thus, perhaps, foil some of the ruffians' plotting."

and thus, perhaps, but some us.

Her months of experience with the savages had removed all timidity in regard to animals, but the first horse which she approached reared and plunged so as to make it dangerous to advance. Speaking softly to them, she crossed to the other side, and was surprised to find the beast there steady under her hurried movements to pull up the picket

Bhe could hear the loud voices back at the town, the almost canine selping of human beings, and, by and by, the horse left alone, pierced the darkness with a shrill, prolonged neigh. The left hand animal which Emily held, gave a premonitory anort, drew his breath in short and heavily, preparing to reply; but while a deafening singing, in view of the crisis, began in her ears, she jerked on the bits, spoke sharply, and hurried forward. Not along the road, but off to the east of the town until the voices no more reached her with distinctness, even while the storm seemed permanently lulled; and then she came to a halt, reflecting that it was useless to proceed farther, when she might simply be approaching danger instead of shunning it.

That infegral white horse left behind sent

200

beamed from some settler's dwelling. Forlow me."

Fully believing that Emily's eyes had
played her a trick, still with a stiffed moan,
vance spurred on after her. A half-bonmore of riding for life, with heads turned
full oft to listen behind them, and suddenly
the sounds of pursuit ceased, and in twenty
minutes more they were on the outskirts of a
settlement of some fifteen or twenty cabins.
Whom within gun-abot range of the outer-

BY CAPTAIN CARNES.

The providence guided the poor girl around the out-building, directly to the place where the three rafflams had recently pickled their beasts, so that in case of emergencies, such as an unbooked for meeting with any of Yanes' Irismid, they might be ready for flag.

The providence of the control of the providence of the control of

The strategy of the strategy o

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

**Common flowers between the control of the control o

nodding isward the disaily careering half-breed.

"Leastwise," remarked Wertsal, "thar-san't a pitch-wig on ther border but 'ad ruther meet his splith-horfed father then Rubber Dick. Symmebody mast persuade him to jine this expediah to Santa. No better vanguard could be bought, hirsed or stole than that fellar straddied between the for-rard waggin an'the Stona an'Comanches as il be proper likely to try to amoke our to-bec and guazle our court juice.

A little laker, when the riding had ceased, and Dioky, with the green leathers thong serving for a bridle over his arm, was sprawied upon the ground promisenensly among the acouta, the Indian joekey whom the half-breed had so unceremoniously unhorsed, advanced to the group.

the half-breed had so unoscenionionaly un-horsed, advanced to the group.

"You heap big rider, heap big. Gos! Om-pa-tong-gah takes hose now—yah! yah!" Rubber Dicky dropped the bridle of the mare'and sprang to his feet; whetting one arm with the other and projecting his under jaw, be poured forth a knotty string of sbuse in the Omaharan chief s own language, and made intelligible enough to the others by the inimitable gestioulation. Once in a while the broken English would some out in the most ludierous manner.

The state of the control and t

Company

had meant to sail him then, but and ranked, he meant to sail on the loss used as an instrument to entice the would be victim of those demonsints the house, and drug him so that he could after no opposition to their saurderous designs.

designs?

It was a cowardly, hellish scheme. Roland a blood botled when he thought of it. It was with difficulty that he controlled himself to listen further.

But he did control himself.

"What the devil do we care for Lamont?" he heard Reginald mutter. "He must have cleared out."

Is As hare—is Roland Trevor here?"

"Yes, and sleeping like a log. Don't you hear him breaths? Here he is in the chair by the table."

by the table."

"Oh, yes. I see him now."

The two men draw nearer to Lament, sever once suspecting but it was their insended victim who resisted there so still and sleptem. There was now no light in the com, but the faint etarlight let in a dim, hastly glow that redecued it from after acknown.

ok."

Ir. Chilton seemed to recoil.

This is your work, lieggy. This man is a seemy, not takes. It is you to whom is trying he work missishef. It is your as he will full unless you do for him here

plane he will foil union you do for him here and now.

"True," muttered Reginald with a fearful cath. "Give me the dagger, you quaking coward. I smothly for a monant. Then keeper it is, Keggy. Now be sure of your aim."

"Here it is, Keggy. Now be sure of your aim."

"Hop your noise. Put your hand over the wretch's mouth. There, hold it tightly. Holand stood glaring into the dunk like one stupefied. The horror of the deed that was about to be done frome him to the spot, voiceless and motionless. He could see the two dark figures bending over Lamont in the obatr, but it was as one sees a bertible vision in a dream.

Haddenly there came a heavy blow—slong, uncarthly screech, smothered and low, but full of the most terrible agony, a quive transmit!"

Father and son looked at each other. The same word dropped from the lips of both. "Lamont!"

Lamont!"

Lamont!!

Lamont!!

Lamont!!

Lamont!!

Lamont!!

Lamont!!

Lamont!!

Lamont!!

Lamont!!

Lamont!

Lamont!!

Lamont!

"Come away! I can't remain in the room with that thing!"

He shraik toward the door groaning and cursing. Mr. Chilton followed. Both mean moved backward a step at time. Neither villain could turn his back on that ghastly figure in the chair.

Holand could not see what they did, but he brand them fumbling with the look. "Where the key?" Regimald asked in a sailon voice.

"Here it is. What do you want with it, Reggy?"

"To look that in:"

"Has, ha, is angled Mr. Chilton, shrilly."

"Has, ba, is angled Mr. Chilton, shrilly."

"Has, ba, is angled Mr. Chilton, shrilly."

"Has pay you are not afraid of a dead unan Ghoste don't wait.

"I don't care a d-n! Turn the key, will you!"

"I don't care a d-n! Turn the key, will you!"

thus shutting not the ghastly spectres that "Don't, don't he entressed. "You will seemed to be gibbering at him from every drive me mad. A particule." Oh, mercy, sortier. A worl of stuper main have falled, mercy. "Miss. Chilton stargered toward the two

quickly unlocked it.

Is it you, Hetty haid a sweet voice, den t ta a whapper. The you want to come out free.

My poor child, way have those wretches "I Let

** 8the is."

**I thought so.

Its summinerd that Go old liayment d had
also ment on of a secon i young lady. He
ald not do not but that thus footy was the

two dark ligure. It was so one sees a terrible vision in a dream.

Baddenly there came a heavy blow—
long unearthly coresch, smothered and low, but full of the most terrible agony, a quiver or two like the waves of the see uprising after a tempest, and then all was still.

Bo still—so horribly still Roland could hear his own heart beat. His breath ran ionly cold over his lips. He tried to push out from behind the bed and confront the nurderers, but could not stir.

At last Mr. Chilton spoke. "The deed is done. He doesn't stir. It is all over."

"Ugh!" shivered Riginald. "You cowardly villant, I would never have done this but for you."

"It had to be done. I don't see how we could help ourselves."

"Oh, my God! You have killed me, Regulad.

"Come away," cried Reginald, hoarsely.

"Come away," cried Reginald, hoarsely.

Regingly "Come away," I can't remain in the room.

"Come away," I can't remain in the room.

The key chicked in the look, and there are the moft sense of retreating footsteps. He ended with a maniacal scream. Mr. Chitton sigled and grouned, and slowly lightered treath. "In dying," he gasped.

and again.

It is the again of the speed him with

It. Shaking if the speed that was upon
the local the horizons of Shat room, and
to the door.

The tragged at it fractically. It would by sold the planted his shoulders against the fraction of the problem of the shoulders against the fraction of the same of the sold of the same of the fraction of the second to have furgisted save when the same of the second to have furgisted save when the same of t

that instabilities rushing of a woman's the seemed to have forgotten everything save that poor or shed figure in his arms. Sady paneed before the door and The dying man ineved and incomed. He

My poor child, way have those wretches outed you in agent?

As the door swang slowly open, Roland angles a gimpse of a tail, gaint figure raped in white standing on the threshold.

It was said lurks.

caught a glumper of a tail, gaint figure of a point of the distribution of the threshold. It was Jane Burke.

'Growd Lard, wried the crasy woman, drawing back. 'The a man, It isn't my Hetty at all!'

Nhe would have accounted, but Heland spring forward and pressed his hand tightly ever her mouth.

'Hush' to said, in a stern whisper 'Dan't make a hund noise. Are you firstly a

over her mouth.

"Huah!" to said, in a staru whitaper.

"Dan't make a head noise. Are you firstly a friend? Nod your head if you ken.
The woman modded.

"Good. It was no her friend, if she is the person! I take her to be. Ibon't be afrend of me, I say your friend, also."

He released her as he spoke. She stood and taked at the trying head of twelf at him, trying head to penetrals the darkness with her fleared and failed eyes. But she made no short to escape.

"Is the fletty whom you thought to meet."

THE CHILTON ESTATE:

OR.

Closs Play for a Fortune.

The man anymony symmum power.

Fig. 1 missake not, you and I are here upon the man mission—is smooth and Heaty. It is not so for "Poor Heaty," muttered Jane Burks.

Fig. 1 missake power in the mission bears in the power of the man mission—is smooth that the should have found here found her way here. But III now.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

WENDER.

Beland did not answer. The blood in his retain measured distription in the mission was always for the man always had been asserted that the heat of the mission was always for the mission bears in the power.

A madden continued that the retain measured distription in the mission was always for the mission bears in the power.

Beland did not answer. The dragged man alsophing in the chair by the table would accountly have heated an earthquake.

"Lamoutt," write a mission to the count.

"I amoutt," origin the voice a third time, "is all ready?

With the last word the door was pushed violently open. Boland raised his head just show the power. It did not the count.

"Hillian" and one. "Whal's the matter The light is out."

"Be much the hotter," said the secondages are the power. The dight is out."

"Be much the hotter," said the secondages are not have been facilitated in the facilitation. The made of the power is the facilitation. The made of the power is the facilitation. The facilitation is also the power.

Beland could not mistake that voice a third time, "Lamoutt he door was pushed violently open. Boland raised his head just show the power. It did not know was been a mistake that voice a thirty died when she was a what is problem. The whole was powered to be the country of the whole after mistake that voice a thirty died when she was a what is problem of the wealth I covered. I have been to the drown the power of the wealth I covered. I have been to the drown the power of the wealth I covered. I have the power of the wealth I covered. I have the power of the wealth of the country of the wealth of the country of the wealth of

A CHRISTMAS HYME.

BY ALPRED DOMNATT.

would have accounted, but lied and for the means of the dying and power of the means of the means of the dying and power of the means of a second work of the means of th

heavenly oyes trembling against my check. Then for one breathing measured if held her thus, in a nilense more rocal than post's song. There was no longer a "great hel-lowness" beauth the heaven. It measured to me that the universe had been created expressly for us, and that our joy sould fill

See All Property of the Control of t

where the continue of the cont

Montalembert's."

"You lie!" he howied, though a momentary look of fear overspread his dark acc. "And though you offered me the amount of a king, you should die with the tempon your lips. What is easier than for mean like you to be lost in this great area."

panion of her mother. She is brought up under her eye at home, or, if abroad, under femile supervision similar to that of her own mother. It may be at a convent or in a pension. Wherever the place, the mother is tractically justified in stating that her deughter has always remained under her to the convention of the Francisco.

morning look of far environment and activation. As all many articles of the state o

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

THE SATURDAY EVENING









WIT AND HUMOR.

SURPRISS PARTY THAT WAS NOT A

A SURPRISE PARTY TELY WAS NOT A Common single hint weeks too Richman with home for hall of foldor, want to Elchamord he "surprise" in fine common and home for hall of foldor, want to Elchamord he "surprise" in fine common and they expected the whole of a field or two, of the hospitable halp of a field or two, of the hospitable halp of a field or two, of the hospitable halp of a field or two, of the hospitable halp of a field or two, of the hospitable halp of a field or two, of the hospitable halp of a field of the hospitable halp of a field of the hospitable halp of the hospitable has the hospitable has been h

HARD LINES.

WRITTEE POR THE SATURDAY SYMMENS POST,

"It's turned right shilly, don't you think mo?"

"Yes, quite. But where is Miss Polly?" he rejoined, seating himself.

"Here she is. Du you want her?" replied a girlish voice, and the Polly in question entered the room, and to the man who was looking so intently at her it seemed as though the spartment had suddenly become bright.

"Pretly," Mrs. Morton had called her, and it was just the term for her; not hand some, or beautiful, but pretty in every sense of the word. Gray eyes, clear and brights the sun itself, rippling brown hair that would never be smooth, the sanciast rod mouth and slightly refrousse nose, and hands whose shape all the work she did could not spoil, however much it might mar their color. A simple, nuaffected little country girl, but one whom it did you good to see, in this age of young-ladyism. Looking at her, he said.

"Ah, you are always at hand, like a good fairy! Are you going to be my guide to

Parlied and Minima there are all control of the parlied of the control of the control of the parlied of the control of the par



nam. Even after the fever left her she was very weak, and during the days when she lay prestrated, more by serrow than actual disease, a terrible straggle was going on in her mind, one which threatened to tear body and soul apart. But with bitter tears and by prayer she became vioter, and from the bed where a girl had hid betwelf down, there rose a pale, calm woman, in whose and open there resisted "sorrow"s crown of sorrow," hopeless low.

Then came the news of his marriage; and if the pale lips quivered and scalding tears fall, it was in the chrimess of night, when now average average that of the Father saw her weak-new.

near.

Poor, loving, loyal heart! So the day when she passed into the Valley of the Shadew, her every heart-throb was for him only; as she sold herself, with something of the old bygone glow in her eyes, "it was as if he died that day."

the old bygone glow in her eyes, "it was as if he died that day."

Once after that they met, though she never knew it—it was in this wise: Mr. Hunter was standing on the platform of the railway depot at D—, one spring afternoon, when a train canne whitaing up and stopped. As he glanced carsissaly over the long line of faces at the windows, he caught his breath with a quick gasp, for before him ast Polly—the Folly of seven years ago—but, ah! how marvellously transformed!

As he stood looking with a hungry gaze at the woman who sat there with foided hands and a far-away look in her eyes, so unconscious of his presence, the bitter truth forced itself upon him—that there was but one woman for him in the whole wide world, and also was Polly. But even while he looked she was whirled off, and he turned away with something of her own holy calm reflected in his face, thinking—"The one frue woman of my life. Mine hereafter."

And who shall call him wrong? Who shall say that these faithful loving souls, so true to each other in their weary life-journey, shall not meet, and despite all sarthly ties, be joined together for ever and ever—in

Arew Max — "What is meant by feedbing a some, Ethall"

The most of great spear resided served on the state of the state of

will tenument a now in the appearance of several contents. We have not stitled the metric of this special close, but in the majority of such cases intenues patheter, except the such as and a long in ear necessary to success the such as the such a

RIDDLER

Charader, Biddies, Problems, etc., z ust always be secompanied by their answers, or they will not be published. All who take on interest in this column are respectfully invited to contribute.

STRUCKLIAWROUS ENGINE

Warrens Fox Tax Saveman Francisco Posse.

I am composed of 49 letters.

My 21, 12, 44, 32, 5, 17, was the name of the Resistant Continues.

My 23, 14, 18, 11, 46, 25, 49, 45, is the name of a planet.

My 43, 28, 41, 47, 8, was the birthplace of Columbus.

My 4, 28, 41, 47, 8, was the birthplace of Columbus.

My 48, 22, 10, 6, 24, 36, 48, 16, 27, 20, is the mame of a city in the United States.

My 28, 22, 10, 6, 24, 33, 31, 39, 7, 12, 29, 28, 38, was the name of a celebrated American general during the Revolutionary War.

My 11, 26, 25, 16, 19, 49, 37, 17, is the name of a high, rocky island noted as the place of exile and death of Napoleon Bonaparte.

My 34, 23, 45, 19, 33, 38, 25, 40, 11, 6, 43, 44, 31, 23, 38, was the name of a Roman king.

My 38, 29, 3, 12, 42, 27, 14, 10, 46, 16, is the name of a river in North America.

My 48, 17, 15, 9, 38, 47, 10, was the name of a President of the United States.

My 2, 23, 46, 30, 49, 34, 35, 33, 11, was the name of a celebrated Homan poet.

My whole is quite a true maxim.

Seabourd, N. C. EUGENE.

ANAGRAMS.

VALITHE POR THE SATURDAY SVENING POST.

NAMES OF AMERICAN CITIES. BOUTH AMBRICA. NORTH AMERICA.

NORTH AMERICA.
6. Hill had a pipe.
7. We met Sir Ned.
8. Worn key.
9. Labor time.
10. Try to sew.
11. No mors.
EUGENE.

CHARADE.
WHITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My Arst is often found in my second; My whole a beautiful plant is reckon'd. Port Totten, D. T. GAHMEW.

WORD SOUARE

1. Part of a vessel.
2. A tree.
3. A female name.
4. Used for music.

Port Totten, D. T. GAHMEW.

CHARADES. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My let is an instrument of punishment.
My 2d is one-third of an ell.
My 3d is often seen in newly-mown My 4th is one of the blessings of the

night.

My whole is one of Scott's characters. II.

My 1st is a personal pronoun. My 2d is part of the human frame. My 3d is a product of ferms. My whole, an improving study. III.

My 1st is a title of respect.

My 2d is part of the verb to be,

My 3d is what we do when taking our tea.

My 4th is a popular dish.

My whole is a State in the Union.

IV.

My 1st is man, expressed in a foreign

ngue.

My 21 is the author of many crimes.

My 31 is something we all have but have

ever seen.

My 4th is a common article.

My whole is the birthplace of many great

WAITTEN FOR THE BATURDAY EVENTSO FORT.

If the sides of a triangle be bisected, and perpendiculars be drawn from the points of bisection to the circumference of the circumscribed and inscribed circles, and the sides of the triangle.

An answer is requested.

E. P. NORTON.

Allen, Hillsdrife, Co., Mich.

ANSWERS TO LAST.

ENIGMA—White bands never offend.
ANAGRAMS—1, Council Bluffs; 2, Topeks; 3, Indianapolis; 4, Monroe; 5, Natohitoobes; 6, Helena; 7, San Francisco; 8, Duluth; 9, Tajor's Falls; 10, Visalia; 11, Cullicaths, 12, Santa Fe. Duluin; 3, Isjore Falls; 10, Visalis; 11, Chillicothe, 12, Santa Fe. BURIED STATES—1, Vermont; 2, In-dians; 3, Missouri; 4, Maine; 5, Nevada; 6, Iowa, 7, Georgia. WORD SQUARES—